

HEY DUMMIES! TEST DRIVE THIS ISSUE OF...

No.  
313  
September  
1992

# MAD<sup>®</sup>

IND

Our  
Price  
\$1.75  
Cheap!



# ¡HOLA AMIGOS!

Presente El Mucho Grande

# SUPERIOR ESPECIAL

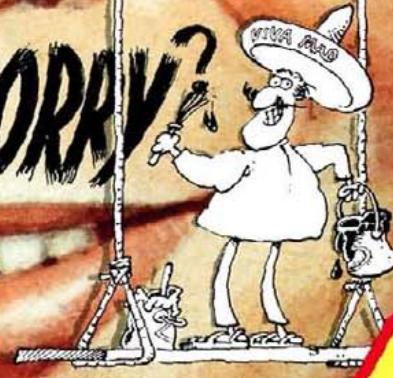
November 1992  
\$3.50 Cheap!

# MAD

IND. SUPER SPECIAL

¡MUCHO  
LAUGHS!

# WHAT ME WORRY?



¡MUCHO  
CHEAPO!

96

Pages of  
Collected  
Goofery!

17

including  
Pages of  
SERGIO ARAGONES  
Foolery!

24

plus  
Pages of  
ADVERTISING  
Spoofery!



# ¡¡ON SALE EL NOW!!!

# MAD

"The same parent who tells you it's time to find yourself will also tell you to get lost!"  
—Alfred E. Neuman

## WILLIAM M. GAINES publisher

NICK MEGLIN, JOHN FICARRA editors

LEONARD BRENNER art director TOM NOZKOWSKI production

CHARLIE KADAU, JOE RAIOLA, associate editors

DICK DE BARTOLO creative consultant ANNE GAINES ass't. to the publisher

ANDREW J. SCHWARTZBERG editorial assistant

JACK ALBERT lawsuits DOROTHY CROUCH foreign correspondent

LILLIAN ALFONSO, CLAUDETTE NICHOLS,

FREDDIE MALONEY subscriptions

CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS AND WRITERS the usual gang of idiots

## DEPARTMENTS

### ALL JAFFEE DEPARTMENT

Snappy Actions To Stupid Questions ..... 10

### ALONG THE SNIDE LINES DEPARTMENT

The MAD Nasty File-Volume VI ..... 29

### AN EMBARRASSMENT OF RICHARD'S DEPARTMENT

MAD's Consumer Believe It or Nuts ..... 28

### BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPARTMENT

The Lighter Side of ..... 18

### CUP SCOUTING DEPARTMENT

Recycling Madonna's Old Bras ..... 32

### FETAL ATTRACTION DEPARTMENT

"The Ham That Robs The Cradle" (A MAD Movie Satire) ..... 4

### FRANK ON A ROLL DEPARTMENT

10 Little Candidates ..... 39

### HOLLYWOOD ENTWINED DEPARTMENT

MAD Double Features—The Sequel ..... 12

### JOKE AND DAGGER DEPARTMENT

Spy Vs. Spy ..... 15

### LETTERS AND TOMATOES DEPARTMENT

Random Samplings of Reader Mail ..... 2

### LETTERS ENTERTAIN YOU DEPARTMENT

The ABC's of Rock ..... 43

### MALE FRAUD DEPARTMENT

Decide Which Alfred Is King ..... 48

### MARGINAL THINKING DEPARTMENT

"Drawn-Out Dramas" by Sergio Aragones ..... \*\*

### NO RUNS, NO HITS, SEVERAL ERAS DEPARTMENT

The World's Great Thinkers Go To The World Series ..... 24

### REYNOLDS RAPPED DEPARTMENT

"Evening Shame" (A MAD TV Satire) ..... 34

### SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPARTMENT

A MAD Look at Recreational Vehicles ..... 26

### TALES FROM THE DUCK SIDE DEPARTMENT

The Outrageous Orchestral Offense ..... 9

The Devilish Decapitator's Delight ..... 23

The Bouncing Bungee Blooper ..... 42

### THE SCHMUCK OF THE DRAW DEPARTMENT

MAD Presents a Cross Section of State Lottery Winners ..... 16

\*\*Various Places Around The Magazine

FRONT COVER ARTIST: RICHARD WILLIAMS

"THE HAM THAT ROBS THE CRADLE"  
(A MAD MOVIE SATIRE)  
Pg. 4



MAD DOUBLE FEATURES—  
THE SEQUEL  
Pg. 12



MAD PRESENTS A  
CROSS SECTION  
OF STATE  
LOTTERY  
WINNERS  
Pg. 16

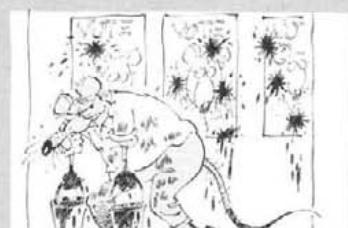


A MAD LOOK  
AT  
RECREATIONAL  
VEHICLES  
Pg. 26

"EVENING  
SHAME"  
(A MAD  
TV  
SATIRE)  
Pg. 34



10  
LITTLE  
CANDIDATES  
Pg. 39



# AN EXCITING NEW SUBSCRIPTION OFFER

EXCLUSIVELY FOR READERS OF MAD MAGAZINE!

*"An extraordinary opportunity to own the official MAD Pin Collection!"*



## A Brief History of the MAD Pin Collection

In late 1990, MAD publisher William Middred Farnsworth Higginbottom Pins Gaines IX decreed that there should be an official MAD Pin Collection and ordered that famous artisans from around the world be contacted to see who would work the cheapest to create these objects of art!

Unique in all of jewelry-making history, we broke the mold before we cast these pins!

Each official MAD Pin is precision crafted by machines that are turned On and Off by hand!

Each Pin is cast in SpaceAge Alloys—the same Alloys used to make NASA space shuttle souvenir pins sold by guys hanging around Cape Canaveral!

The Official MAD Pin Collection smells like jewelry that costs thousands of dollars and can be mistaken for real gold at distances over 500 meters (though at shorter distances they may be mistaken for a lot of other things!)

These Pins will not be sold in any store—we know, we tried getting any store we could find to sell them and nobody would touch them!

Due to the special nature of this offer, the number of Official MAD Pins commissioned shall never exceed the demand! (In the event of a tie, all production will cease! That's our commitment to quality!)

These are the very same Pins that will be offered by us again and again and again in future issues of MAD Magazine!

An important Reminder! Each Official MAD Pin is so valuable it will be personally delivered to your home by an official United States Government Employee, dressed like a mailman!

This offer is neither endorsed nor in any way connected to the Franklin Mint, Benjamin Franklin, Joe Franklin or Franklin Delano Roosevelt!

## How To Get Your MAD Pin Collection FREE:

485 MADison Avenue



New York, New York 10022

- I enclose \$53.75 for a 40-Issue Subscription.  
I'll save \$16.25 off newsstand price and get all three MAD Pins shown above absolutely free!
- I enclose \$33.75 for a 24-Issue Subscription.  
I'll save \$8.25 off newsstand price and get the official MAD Logo Pin absolutely free!

- I enclose \$13.75 for an 8-Issue Subscription.  
I'll save a paltry 25¢ off newsstand price and get to look at someone else's MAD Pins because you won't send me any!
- CHECK HERE IF RENEWAL

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_

STATE \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_

Our Pledge: MAD will not sell or give your name and address to anyone for any reason!

\*Outside U.S.A. (including Canada), \$18.75 for 8 issues or \$46.75 for 24 issues or \$74.75 for 40 issues in U.S. Funds payable by International Money Order or Check drawn on a U.S.A. Bank. Canadian price has GST tax included. Allow 8 weeks for subscription to be processed. MAD Magazine cannot be responsible for cash lost or stolen in the mails so CHECK OR MONEY ORDER PREFERRED!

----- USE COUPON OR DUPLICATE -----



### "THE ADNAUSEAM FAMILY"

In MAD #311 when you ragged on *The Addams Family*, you neglected to check the spelling! On page four, Raul Julia says "Im Gonads," but in the next panel, Anjelica Huston says "Im Gonad's wife! Gonad and I..." So you stupidly changed his name from "Gonads" to "Gonad"! Duuuuuh!

Saul Friedman  
Phoenix, AZ.

**Oops! We really dropped the ball on that one! But hey, there's no need to get testy!—Ed.**

### DISGUISE IN LOVE

Thanks to the Alfred E. Neuman Disguise Kit, my lovely wife and I transformed ourselves into your March, 1959 cover! Notice the attention to detail in the enclosed photo. We even won a prize for best costume!

John and Christine Hett  
Dearborn, MI



Hmmm. We haven't seen such a cute couple since George Bush and Jennifer with a "J"!—Ed.

ENVELOPES OF THE MONTH—  
SPECIAL INTERNATIONAL EDITION

To: MAD, Dept. 309, 485 Madison Avenue, New York, New York 10022, U.S.A.



Buenos nachos! Now, envelopes of the month are pouring in from all over the world! On one side is Nikos Papoutsas's sword-brandishing Alfred direct from Athens, Greece! On the other side is Boaz Shacham's totally Shamir-ific envelope from Rishon-Lezion, Israel! We can't wait to see what comes in from Azerbaijan and Uzbekistan! Hasta La Vista, Baby!



#### KUWAIT AND SEE

I'm a soldier stationed in Kuwait. Not only are we interested in improving relations with our Kuwaiti counterparts, we also intend to leave a positive impression on their minds. So, we introduced them to MAD #309! The soldier from the Kuwaiti Army liked it very much, then he looked at us weird! MAD is something we miss over here, but don't worry—we are getting our tank gunner some glasses!

Sgt. Mark Harper  
U.S. Army, Kuwait

Serge—We're sorry to tell you this, but while you and your armed buddies were chuckling over MAD, your entire battalion hopped a troop transport bound for Fort Dix! Guess you'll be spending lots of time ducking wayward Scuds at the Hawalli Hilton!—Ed.



Left to right: Spc. Timothy Drake, Ahmed Muhammed Raziq, and Sgt. Mark Harper.

#### MORON MAIL

I will be writing to you once a year.

Charles Jerzak  
Canby, MN

Chuck—And we will be printing a letter from you once in your lifetime!—Ed.

#### MAD JACKPOTRZEBIE!

Once again, "MAD Jackpotzable" rears its ugly head! If the number printed on the upper right-hand corner of the cover of your copy of MAD Collector's Series #4 matches one of the randomly selected numbers printed below, you win a free one-year subscription to MAD! To claim your prize, send the original cover (no photocopies) to: MAD Winner's Circle, 485 MADison Ave., New York, NY 10022. All prize claims subject to verification. Valid in any state where prohibited by law. If you're a relative of William Gaines, we're very, very, very sorry, but you still can't enter!

Here are the MAD Collector's Series #4  
Winning Numbers!

0,017,012	0,227,914	0,472,685	0,674,571
0,033,509	0,241,886	0,487,505	0,683,227
0,072,059	0,273,752	0,508,158	0,686,110
0,074,268	0,293,611	0,524,313	0,693,347
0,122,051	0,305,461	0,529,994	0,695,534
0,163,019	0,325,043	0,538,899	0,845,892
0,178,887	0,335,060	0,539,121	0,863,663
0,180,298	0,339,849	0,555,183	0,885,130
0,184,951	0,342,221	0,618,718	0,900,453
0,187,817	0,363,491	0,628,697	0,900,837
0,210,489	0,410,036	0,654,996	0,946,807
0,224,294	0,438,058	0,664,416	0,963,362
1,001,036	1,293,401		

Please Address All Correspondence To:  
MAD, Dept. 313, 485 MADison Avenue  
New York, New York 10022

MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-perplexed, stamped envelope!

# RECIPE FOR FAILURE

1. Take some Mixed Nuts
2. Add several pounds of Politicians, TV Shows and Movies
3. Mix in a Spoonful of Satire
4. Toss in a Pinch of Sarcasm
5. Mince some Words
6. Beat it to Death and Half-Bake for 192 pages...

VOILÀ!

WARNER BOOKS 30314 30.95 U.S.A. (\$4.95 CAN.) 31673 WPS

**MAD**  
TAKES  
THE  
CAKE  
#90

You Won't Find a Batter Buy!

ON STALE NOW!

There's nothing worse than a sadistic baby sitter! Wait, there is something worse—a sadistic baby sitter who overacts! Yes, we're talking about...

# THE HAM

I'm Clear Barbell, your typical housewife in your typical American family, complete with a little house, dog, computer, and 1.7 children! But I've got to get to a doctor soon—our .7 child is about to reach 1.0 any second!

I'm Nyquil, a typical American husband! My ex-girlfriend Martinet and a college girl we use as a baby sitter are always trying to seduce me, but I resist them! Hey, maybe I'm not the typical American husband after all!

I'm Empathy Barbell, the typical daughter! My parents give me love and attention, treat me with respect, and pamper me with everything I want! I only have one nagging, typical 90's question—namely, what's in it for them?

I'm Pagan, the nanny! I'm a bit neurotic, a bit psychotic, and generally disturbed in an endearing, sadistic way! In other words, I'm also your typical person roaming the city streets today!



ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

I'm Doctor Mottly!  
Good to see you,  
**Mrs. Barbell!**  
Now, will you  
please undress?  
And do it very,  
very slowly!

You're not  
going to  
stand there  
and watch  
me, are you  
doctor?

Don't be ridiculous!  
I'll be keeping  
myself busy with  
lighting candles,  
putting on soft  
music, and pouring  
us some champagne!

Nyquil, Dr. Mottly took  
advantage of me during  
my prenatal examination  
this afternoon! I was so  
upset I had one of my  
dramatic asthma attacks!

Are you sure?

Yes! I've never heard of an exam  
where the doctor took Polaroid  
pictures to show his friends!  
And when it was over, he just  
sat there and lit up a cigarette!

Hmm, you may be right! Doctors  
should know better than to smoke!



# THAT ROBS THE CRADLE



WRITER: DICK DE BARTOLO

...and after Clear Barbell filed her complaint against Dr Mottly, four other women have come forward and claimed they too were sexually molested by the sleazy doctor! Commenting on the case, Supreme Court Justice Clarence Thomas said he believed the women were all just petty troublemakers to begin with!

I'm taking two bullets, and I'm not calling anyone in the morning!

This is Dr. Mottly's wife, Pagan! She's been under great stress since her sleazy husband killed himself! It seems that his blood ruined the new carpeting she just had installed! I'm afraid she's going to have a miscarriage and will never be able to bear children!

Quick! Get her VISA number so she can't stiff us for the bill!

This is Bernard Shaw, broadcasting live from under the operating table at Our Lady of No Privacy Hospital! What's next for Pagan Mottly?

I knew that CNN works hard to stay ahead of the networks with the latest news coverage, but this is ridiculous!



Mrs. Mottly, we're sorry you lost your baby, and we have more bad news! It's unlikely there will be any assets from your late husband's estate because of the lawsuits filed by some of his mistreated patients! We suggest you make alternate plans!

Make alternate plans? Like what, may I ask?

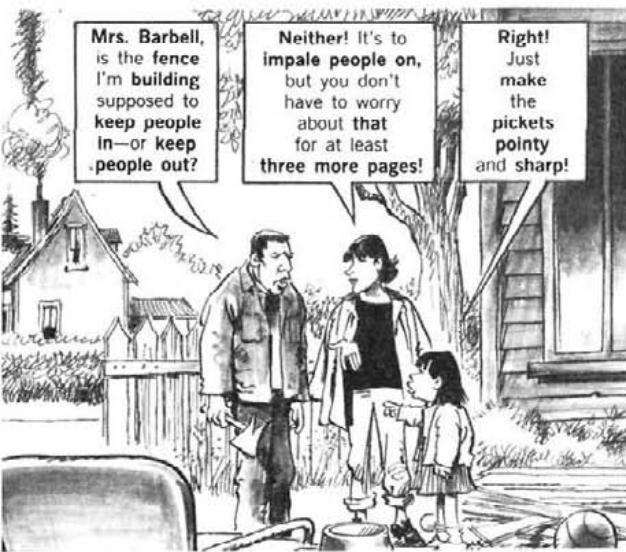
Like revenge! What else? Why not go after that first woman who turned your husband in? You could steal her husband and baby and at least recoup some of your losses!

I heard that you're looking to hire a nanny! I'll take the job!

I wouldn't just hire a nanny for my family without references!

I have lots of references! Here's one from Hannibal Lecter, another from Freddy Krueger...

Wow! I've heard of those people! They're famous! I'm impressed! Come to dinner and I'll ask my husband Nyquil about hiring you!



I hear you're roughing up Empathy, you little bully! Well, I'll show you a thing or two! Here's a **slap** across the **face**, followed by an **uppercut** to the **belly**, and then a **twist** of arm to finish with **style** and **grace!**

Stop! You're hurting me! Let me go! I promise, I'll never rough her up again!

Idiot! I don't care that you rough her up! You're just not doing it with panache! Roughing up someone is an art form! Now keep practicing what I've taught you until you get it right!



Sullen, I know you saw me **breast-feeding** Clear's baby! If you ever tell anyone, I'll make up ugly, horrible stories about you!

Like what?

Like, you're a **union contractor** who does very **good work**, does it **fast**, and charges fair prices!

No! That'll finish me with the trade unions! Okay, you win, Pagan! I won't tell a soul!



I know who you **really** are! You're that sicko Dr. Mottly's wife!

I'm getting **tired** of just being known as the "sicko doctor's wife"! I have my own identity, too, you know!

You sure do, as an **evil**, **sadistic**, **home-wrecking** murderer!

At last! I'm finally getting the recognition I've worked so hard all of my life to achieve!



Clear, far be it from me to cause trouble, but I don't like the way Sullen acts with my daughter...

Forgive me! I do get **too possessive** at times! I mean our daughter!

Your daughter?

That's better!



Sullen, what is Empathy's laundry doing in your tool box?

Is that one of those trick questions? 'Cause I don't do well with trick questions!

No, it's not a trick question! It's a real question!

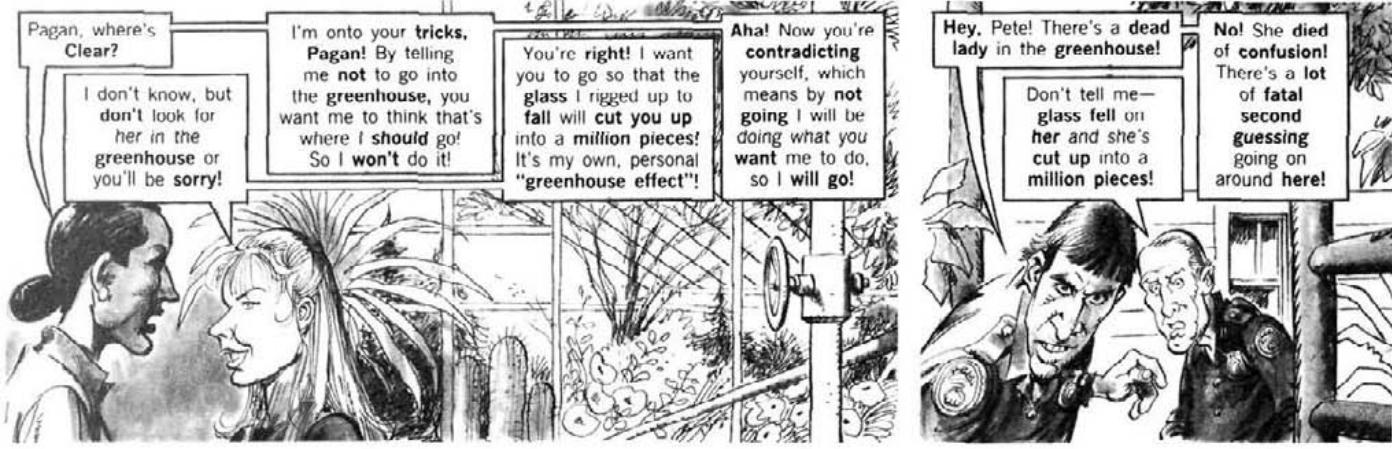
Too bad for me! I do even worse with those!

Pagan, it's only you! I thought you were a burglar!

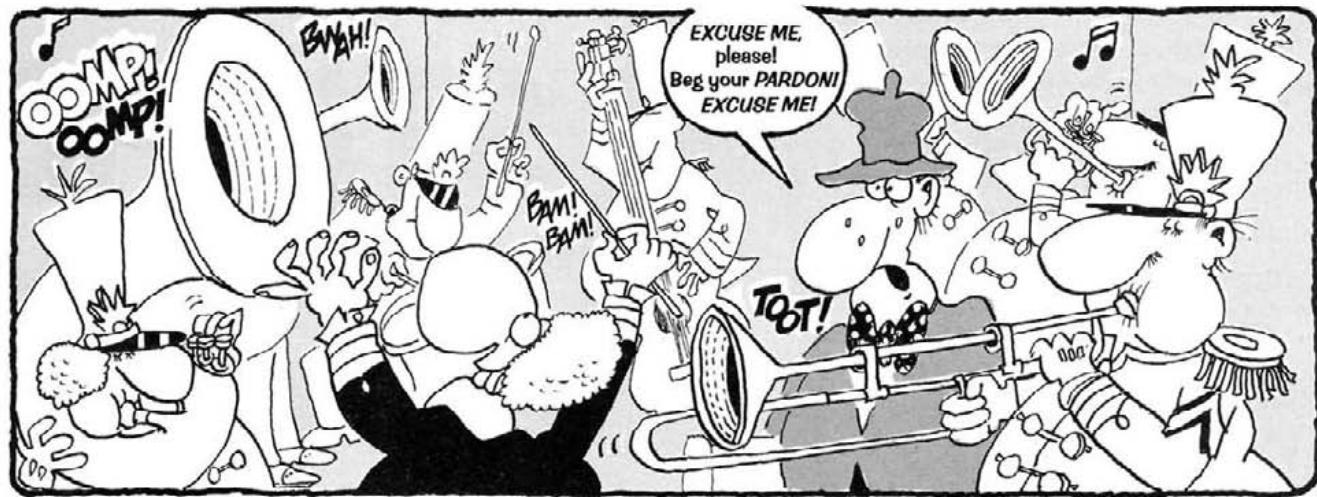
Pagan, you're constantly flirting with me, wearing see-through clothes, and always trying to get me alone! I know you're trying to seduce me, but I'm a **one-woman man**!

You're a **one-woman man**? That's too bad! You'll never make it as a Democratic candidate!



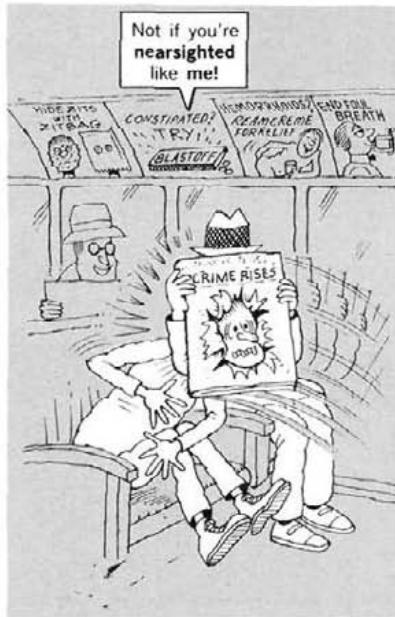
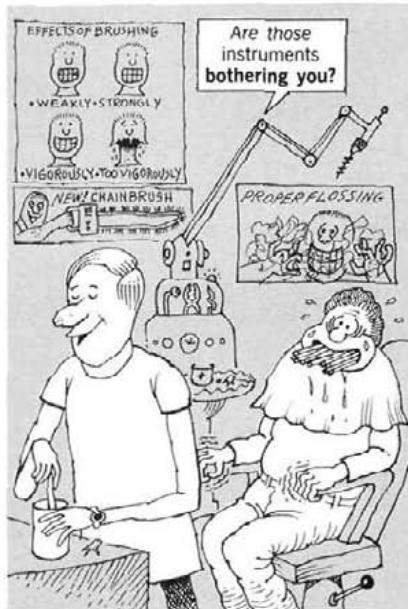


# The Outrageous Orchesfral Offense



When the first nomadic fish shook off the primordial ooze, stepped onto dry land, and asked itself, "Why am I here?", the Stupid Question was born. Since then, things have only gotten worse! Despite MAD's constant crusade to embarrass Stupid Questioners out of existence by arming the general public with Snappy Answers, the scourge persists. The time for rational discussion is past; the time for action is at hand! So here's...

# SNAPPY STUPID



# ACTIONS to QUESTIONS

ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE



Hollywood has long been famous for its great pairings: Hepburn and Costello, Martin and

# MAD DOUBLE

## DIRTY DANCES WITH WOLVES

Jennifer Grey cavorts with a friendly wolf in the wooded areas surrounding a Catskill Mountain resort built on land stolen from the Indians. With the help of Cavalry man Kevin Costner, she and

the wolf convince an entire tribe of Jewish vacationers to put Patrick Swayze on trial for treason. This is all played against the backdrop of resort owner Jack Weston tangoing with a coyote.



## FOR THE BOYZ N THE HOOD

Bette Midler and James Caan bring joy to the streets of Los Angeles when they entertain rival gangs. Together they rap and tap their way through fifty years of gang warfare. Catchy, hummable tunes and random shootings make for a movie the entire family can enjoy.



*Laurel, Astaire and Chong! It's in this great Hollywood tradition that we now present...*

# FEATURES

THE  
SEQUEL

## PURPLE RAINMAN

He dances like James Brown, plays guitar like Jimi Hendrix and, in a matter of seconds, he can calculate the number of sequins on a black taffeta evening gown. Tom Cruise teams up with Prince in this sentimental road movie about an autistic rock star, his self-involved car salesman brother and the love that develops between them at the gaming tables of Las Vegas.



ARTIST AND WRITER: TOM HACHTMAN

## ROBIN HOOD

Kevin Costner returns home from the Crusades as an amputee swash-buckler with a propensity for turning Lost Boys into Merry Men. Complicating matters is Dustin Hoffman as the evil Sheriff of Nottingham who has kidnapped a prune-sized Maid Marian (played



brilliantly by Julia Roberts). The film builds to the question: Can flying, high-powered attorney Robin Williams collect enough pixie dust to sprinkle on Morgan Freeman and save the day?

# PUNCHLINERS

A New Jersey housewife played by Sally Field sneaks out during the day to study medicine and at night joins her classmates (Tom Hanks, Keifer Sutherland and Julia Roberts) in a dangerous experiment at a local comedy club. While attempting to tell jokes they learn what it's like to die on stage. In the film's gripping climax, Sutherland says, "It's a good day to die" and proceeds to go on stage and tell "Knock-Knock" jokes until he's heckled to death.

## NEW JACK CITY SLICKERS

This Billy Crystal cocaine comedy deals with the midlife crises of three white buddies who revive their humdrum lives during an eventful week at a Harlem Dude ranch. This misadventure climaxes with a thrilling stampede of crack-crazed cattle down Manhattan's Fifth Avenue.



## DO THE RIGHT STUFF

Spike Lee starred in and directed this controversial docudrama dealing with the rarely discussed subject of interracial relations in space. Danny Aiello plays an Italian American NASA crew captain who objects to the loud rap music his crew members are so fond of. When tempers flare, important experiments concerning the preparation of pizza in a weightless environment are put in jeopardy. The movie ends when an enraged Lee throws the Zero Gravity trashcan 14 through the space capsule's window and all the characters are sucked out into the void.

# SPY vs SPY



**THE SCHMUCK OF THE DRAW DEPT.**

In this land of opportunity there are only three ways to hit the financial jackpot without breaking a sweat. But since you will probably never marry Johnny Carson, much less divorce him—and since you will probably never

# MAD'S CROSS STATE LOTTERY

ARTIST: TOM BUNK

**PETUNIA OINTZ**

Apathy, NM  
\$16 Million  
**Ho Dee Dough**  
Jackpot



Petunia says she knew having enough kids to play 16 birthdays would eventually pay off!

**PANCHO PUENTE**

Hiyamadad, TX  
\$30 Million  
**Super Casharoonie Mania**  
Grand Prize Winner

Pancho's win proves that the American dream is not dead—any illegal alien can come to these shores under a poultry truck and go on to be deported via stretch limo!

**B.T. TEN EYCK**

Cupinluck, MI  
\$4 Million

**Scratch Your Fingers Raw Jackpot**



**KNUTE JABLONKA**

Wamelsdorf, ID  
\$41 Million  
**Bongo Bingo**  
winner



Because Knute refused to give a share of his winnings to the 7-Eleven guy who sold him the ticket, his first expense will be to steam-clean grape Slurpee off his suit!



meet Mike Tyson, much less get into a bar fight with him and sue him—your best bet is shooting for lottery riches! Beware, though! The price you pay for all of your new found millions is being lumped in with...

# SECTION OF Lucky WINNERS

WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

## WOLFGANG LINDENBLATT

Bataticky, MA  
\$15 Million

### Mounds O'Moolah Instant Winner



96-year-old Wolfgang really can't wait around for those 20 annual payoffs, and is willing to sell his ticket to the highest bidder—and fast!

## LUCIFER SCHOENFELD

Whoops, AZ  
\$28 Million

### Dipping For Dollars Instant Winner



Delighted by his "surprise" riches, Lucifer has decided to quit his job operating the ping pong machine that selects winning lottery numbers!

## CLEM WESTERVELT

Scuddytown, MN

\$32 Million

### Schmucky Bucks Winner



Clem is a complete maniac who won by playing his birthday—October 48!

## JON AND JUNE VOLQUARSEN

St. Hecky, KS  
\$25 Million

### Buckets O'Bucks Grand Prize



Because of a dispute over whether or not June asked Jon to buy the winning ticket for her, the real winners of the lottery were the firm of Rosner, Rosner and Schwartz!

# CARS



BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

# THE LIGHT

## PROGRESS

I tell you, Johnathon, science has taken over our lives! All of our basic needs are totally taken care of by modern technology! We wake up to radio alarms...

...television informs on everything from government to weather to traffic, while thermostats control the temperature of our homes! And as for food...

...that is now the sole province of the telephone!

...and also three egg rolls!

Hurry up, Ma! I want to order pizza!



## BREAKING UP



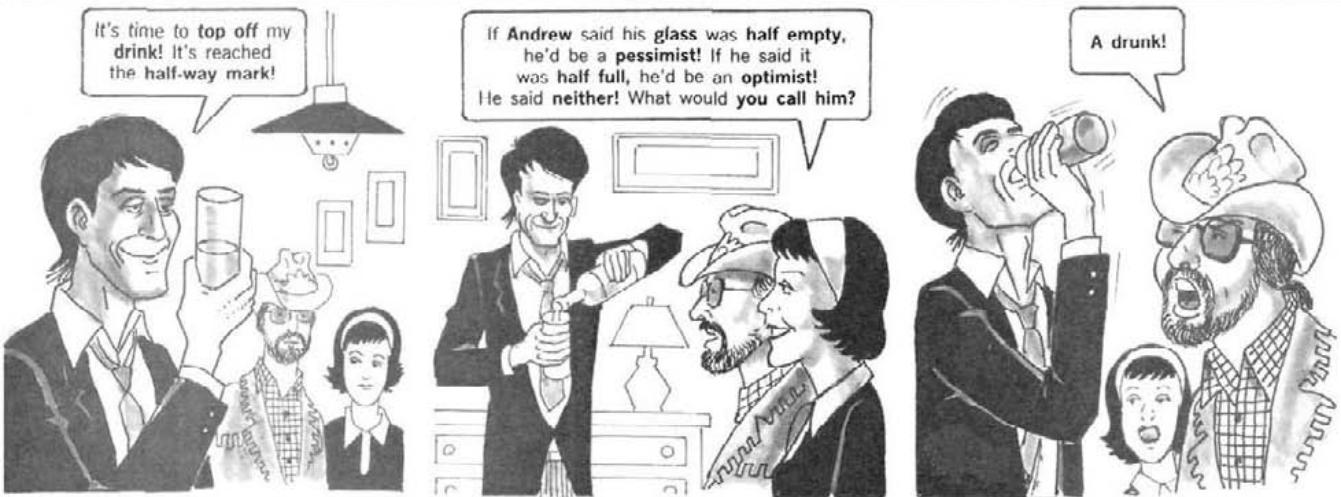
# R SIDE OF...

ARTIST & WRITER:  
DAVE BERG

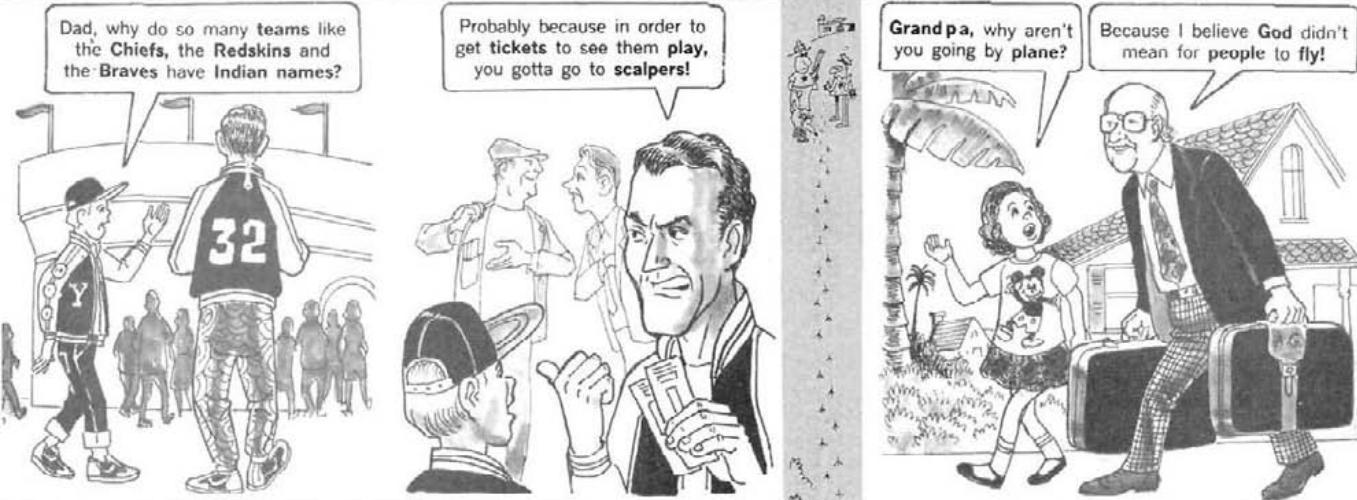
## BABYSITTING



# ALCOHOL



# SPORTS



# TRAVEL



# RESTAURANTS



## CRUISES



## SHOPPING



## THE ECONOMY



# THE OFFICE



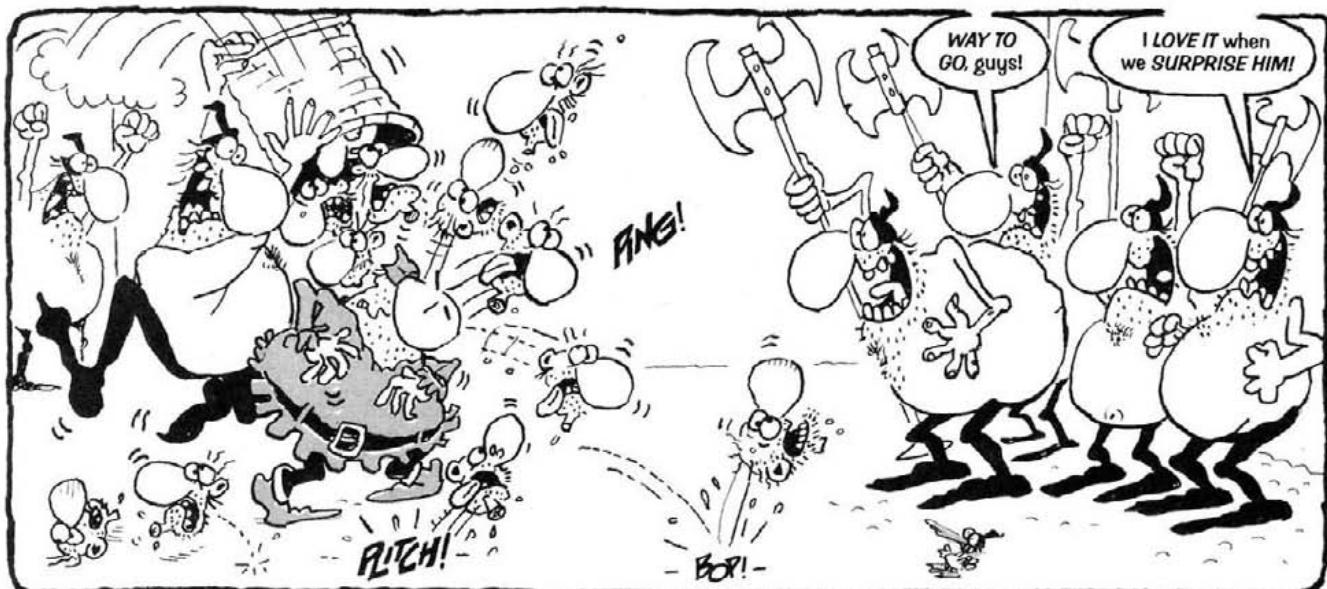
## GIFTS



## DOCTORS



# The Devilish Decapitators' Delight



# THE WORLD'S GREAT THINKERS

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

Okay fans, bottom of the ninth! The Lamira Skunks lead the Peewaukee Bricklayers 8-5. The Bases are loaded and there's a full count on Big Boog Banuker! On the mound is stopper Willie "Wiper" Blades! Here's the pitch...

The question Banuker must ask is, "What pitch will Blades throw?" It follows then that Blades must ask, "What pitch does Banuker think I will throw?" Banuker then must ask, "What pitch does Blades think I think he will throw?" It is impossible, however, for either man to know what the other is thinking, so we cannot truly know the outcome of the game until it is over!

Wrong! The outcome of the game is obvious! By squaring the velocity of the pitch by the weight of the bat, dividing by the circumference of the stadium, and subtracting the total number in attendance, we find that he will swing through a fast ball and strike out!

A pop fly, drawn downward by the Earth's magnetic pull, may drop in for a base hit! On the other hand, it could come down in the stands, causing the molecular restructuring of a chili dog! Either way, the gravity of the situation is clear!

This is all a mind game! The conditions are perfect for a grand slam! Banuker was a bed-wetter as a child; The phallus-shaped bat will remind him of his pre-pubescent years and he will subsequently take out the anger he has been harboring toward his mother upon the unsuspecting ball!

Pitcher who want to go far best stay close to home!

Wow! A domed ceiling!  
Someone get me a paintbrush!

Who's on first?

CONFUCIUS

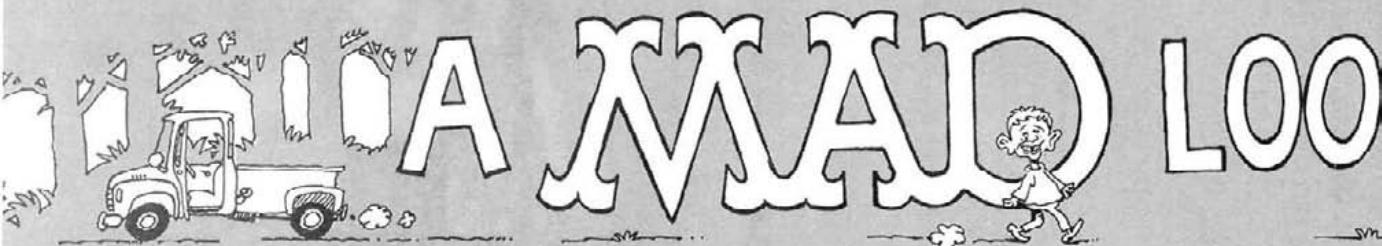
MAX KORN CUP  
LO

DOC

# RS GO TO A BASEBALL GAME

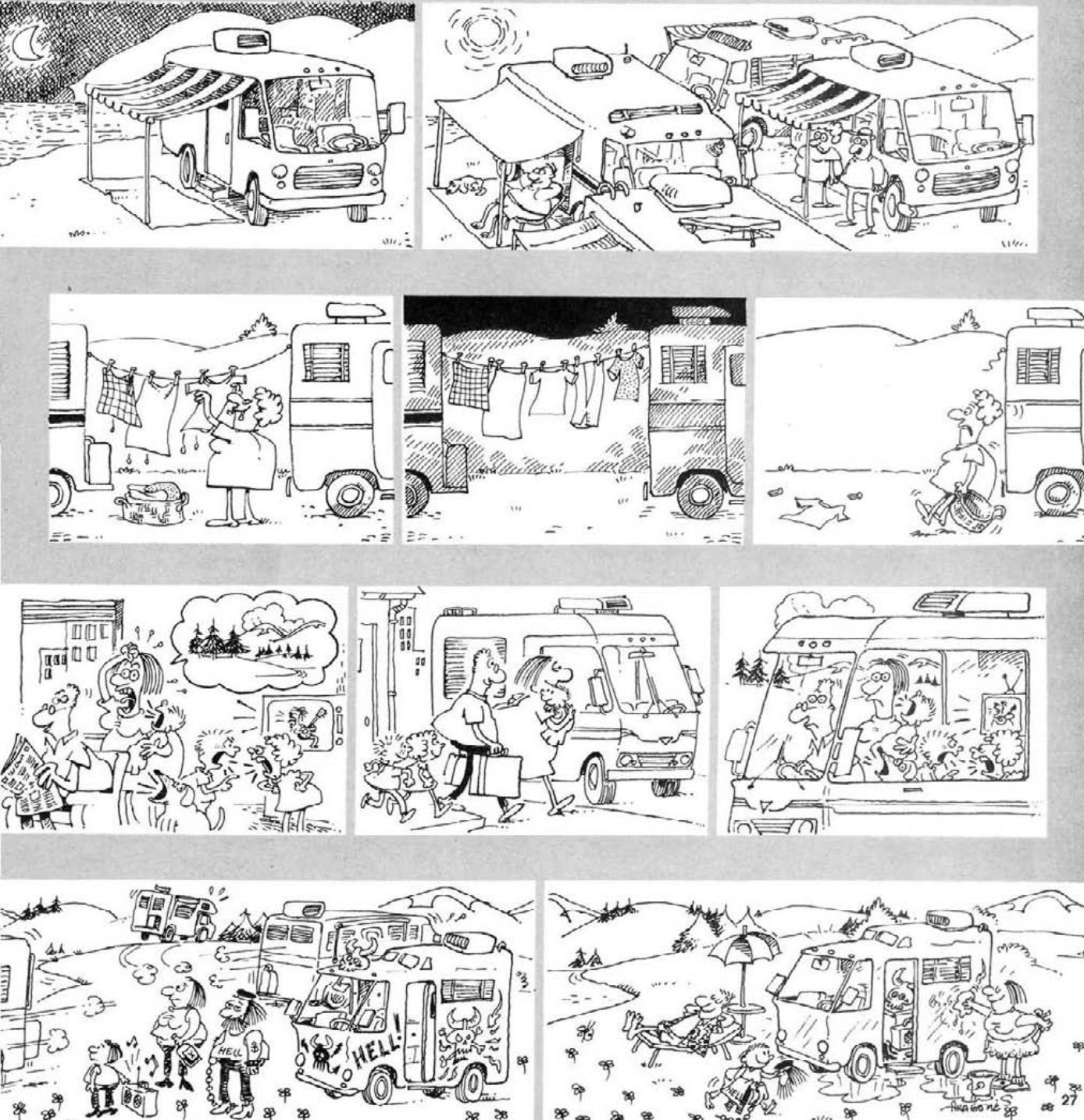
WRITER: ANDREW J. SCHWARTZBERG





# K AT RV S

ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES



# MAD'S Consumer Believe It or Nuts!



**MRS MABEL DUCK**  
of Blickflicky, Wyoming,  
CLIPPED A DOZEN  
**MONEY SAVING COUPONS**  
OUT OF THE **NEWSPAPER!**  
UPON ARRIVING AT THE  
SUPERMARKET, SHE FOUND  
EVERY SINGLE ITEM IN STOCK  
IN THE PROPER SIZE AND WAS  
ABLE TO GET THEM ALL AT THE  
DISCOUNTED PRICES!

**LANCE RIVERS**  
of Mantrasuck, Nebraska,  
CALLED UP FOR CABLE TV



AND THE COMPANY TOLD HIM THE **EXACT DATE AND TIME** OF INSTALLATION  
SO HE WOULDN'T BE STUCK AROUND  
THE HOUSE WAITING ALL DAY!  
EVEN MORE INCREDIBLE WAS THAT  
THE CABLE INSTALLERS  
ACTUALLY KEPT THE **APPOINTMENT!**

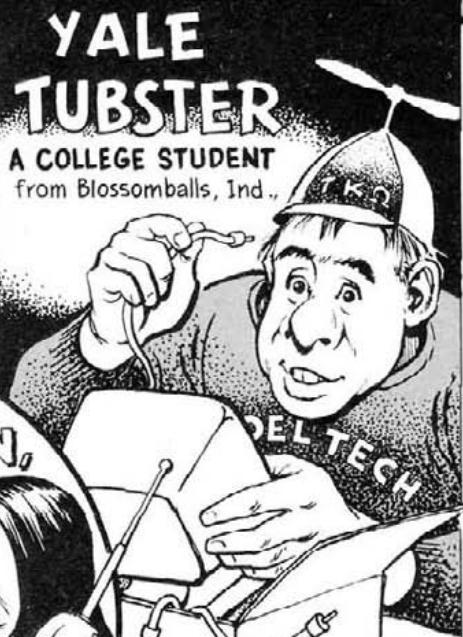


**ELENORE POMERANIAN,**  
of Cuthbert City, NJ,  
BOUGHT A  
**CORDLESS PHONE**  
THAT PROVIDED  
STATIC-FREE, CRYSTAL  
CLEAR RECEPTION FROM  
**EVERY ROOM**  
IN HER HOME!

**SARA ANN THORNLICKER**,  
SAW AN AIRLINE ADVERTISEMENT  
FOR AN UNBELIEVABLY LOW  
**SUPER-SAVER FARE!**



UPON CALLING THE AIRLINE, NOT ONLY  
WAS SHE ABLE TO PURCHASE THE  
TICKET FOR THE LOW PRICE, BUT SHE  
MANAGED TO GET THE EXACT DATE,  
TIME AND FLIGHT THAT SHE WANTED,  
**NO STRINGS ATTACHED!**



**YALE TUBSTER**  
A COLLEGE STUDENT  
from Blossomballs, Ind.,

BOUGHT A NEW **COMPUTER**  
TO HELP WITH HIS SCHOOL WORK.  
AFTER UNPACKING IT, HE  
MIRACULOUSLY DISCOVERED  
THAT **EVERY CABLE, MANUAL**  
AND **CONNECTOR** HE NEEDED WAS  
ACTUALLY INCLUDED IN THE **BOX!**



**BILL FLIPPERGAST**  
of Cretinville, Texas,  
CALLED THE  
**DEPARTMENT OF  
MOTOR VEHICLES**  
AND GOT THROUGH  
ON THE  
**VERY FIRST TRY!**



EVEN MORE  
SURPRISING,  
THE CLERK HE  
SPOKE TO WAS  
WARM, COURTEOUS  
AND **HELPFUL!**

About once a year, a flock of birds (mostly vultures, but with a few pigeons and coots mixed in) appears on the horizon and soon fills the sky over the MAD office, almost daring our evil crew to take pot shots. It's often a bloody scene, even though our only ammunition is the Heavy Gauge Insult and the Well Aimed Slander. Once again, it's time for the bombardment to commence as we set forth to annihilate the famous, the near famous, and the infamous in...

# the MAD NASTY FILE

VOLUME VI

ARTIST: GERRY GERSTEN

WRITER: TOM KOCH

## "THE MC LAUGHLIN GROUP"



...is perfect TV fare for viewers who like to awaken on weekends to the sound of an angry mob screaming in their living room.

...crowds two hours of commentary into 30 minutes by having four people talk at the same time.

...is usually composed of Jack, Pat, Eleanor, Fred and Morton—probably because Larry, Moe, Curly, Shemp and Joe Besser are not available.

## CLARENCE THOMAS



...will now have the chance to discover that Supreme Court robes are just as useful as raincoats for flashing.

...grew up in rural Georgia, where he categorically denies that he ever sexually harassed the female chickens.

...got his job by convincing senators that he never formed an opinion about Anita Hill—or anything else.



## GUNS N' ROSES



...are often so late for concerts that they just leave word for the audience to start the riot without them.  
...set a very good example for young people by demonstrating how drugs can destroy the human brain.  
...is led by a guy named Axl, a person who has been hailed by one group more than any other—crossword puzzle writers.

## GENERAL H. NORMAN SCHWARZKOPF



...always wore a hand-tailored uniform because (1) he's a general, and (2) nobody else in the army took a size 68.  
...makes you wonder how much more popular General Custer might have been if his daily briefings had appeared on nationwide TV.  
...spent six weeks winning the Gulf War and six months reviewing the victory parades that followed it.

## MIKE TYSON



...is really a pussycat who often doesn't even beat up on the women he meets socially.  
...is Don King's idea of the perfect fighter: smart enough to become champion, but not smart enough to understand his contract.  
...finds that being charged with rape merely enhances his image as boxing's Number One Scuzzbucket.

## "AMERICA'S FUNNIEST HOME VIDEOS"



...makes you wonder how Bob Saget could have earned a living if the VCR had never been invented.  
...can hardly wait to prove how funny the video of L.A. cops beating Rodney King looks when it's shown with a laugh track.  
...seats all of its video performers in the studio audience—except those who got killed filming their videos.

### JEAN-CLAUDE VAN DAMME



...dreams of becoming another Arnold Schwarzenegger—as if we needed another one.  
...was the top kick-boxer in Belgium, which is sort of like being the top bullfighter in Alaska.  
...may someday emerge as the greatest creative talent in action films since Mr. T.

### TED KENNEDY



...may be compensating for feelings of inferiority because he's the only man in his family who failed to make it with Marilyn Monroe.  
...is seldom recognized on TV by his close friends because he looks different with his pants on.  
...serves as a role model for every politician who is searching for a way to wreck his presidential chances.

### RUSH LIMBAUGH



...can't decide who to vote for in '92 now that Duke has become too liberal and Hitler is dead.  
...claims that AIDS is only contracted by those who fail to live as he does—unable to get a date with either sex.  
...has helped us learn two of the wonders of radio: every set comes equipped with an "OFF" switch and a dial for changing stations.

### JOHNNY CARSON



...wins the thanks of a grateful America for taking Ed McMahon into retirement with him.  
...is still noted for his sly smile, his impish manner and all those other qualities that David Letterman hates.  
...will have enough time in retirement to run through approximately three more marriages if he hurries.

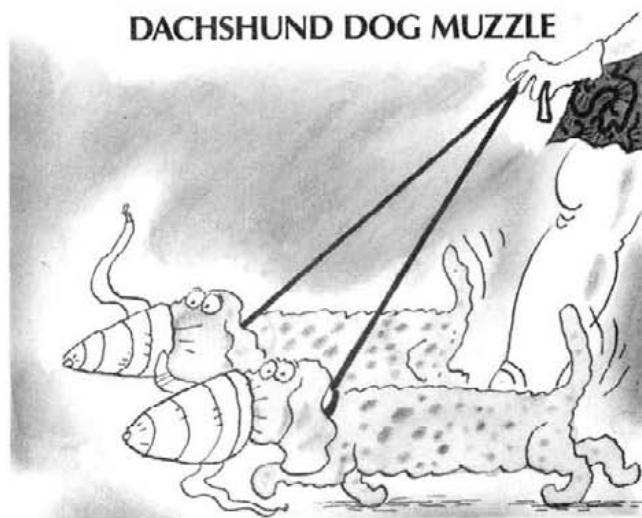


REGULAR and DECAF COFFEE FILTERS



# RECYCLING MADONNA'S OLD BRAS

ARTIST AND WRITER: PAUL PETER PORGES



**TRUMPET MUTES**



**JELLO MOLDS**



**NEW YEAR'S EVE PARTY HATS**



**MATCHING BEDSIDE LAMPSHADES**



**HIS and HER BIRD BATHS**



**GERMAN OPERA HELMET**



REYNOLDS RAPPED DEPT.

There's a TV show created by a proven hit-maker! It stars a charismatic leading man and a cast of solid actors from stage, screen and television! So why isn't it an instant classic? We don't know, but when you compare its potential with an average episode, it's obvious this show's a primetime...

I'm Wooden Newton, husband, father, high school football coach and distant relative of Sir Isaac Newton! He discovered the Law of Gravity. Each week I defy that law with a show top-heavy with sitcom stereotypes that still manages to stay high aloft in the ratings!

I'm Diva Newton, Wood's wife!

I'm the mother of four, I graduated **second** in my class from law school, I'm the town's first female prosecuting attorney and my husband Wood still has the hots for my body. Some call me the "Total Woman!" Most call me a "Complete Fantasy!"

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES

WRITER: DENNIS SNEE

I'm Even Stevens, Diva's father and editor of the *Evening Shame Fungus*. I also used to be known as a "serious actor," until they offered me "serious money" to appear in this sitcom! As they say, **money talks**—and it's usually funnier than any dialogue you'll hear around these parts!

I'm Freebie Stevens, Even's sister, Diva's aunt, and every sailor's **one-night dream**! True, I am the latest in a long line of sitcom nymphomaniacs, but I'm more than your standard TV floozy! About 20 to 30 pounds more, unfortunately!



# EVENING SHAME

I'm Hardly Awayfromthefridge, Evening Shame's town doctor! It's a bad example for a doctor to be as obese as I am, but I do give out sound, folksy health tips. Such as, "always remember that breakfast is the most important meal of the morning!"

I'm Squirrelen, Hardly's wife and Evening Shame's resident dingbat! Why they call me a dingbat, I have no idea. I don't believe in UFO's or Bigfoot or the Loch Ness Monster. On the other hand, I do believe the Dodgers are underpaying Darryl Strawberry. Hey, I guess I am a dingbat!

I'm Yonder Black. I run the town's most popular barbecue shack, and I'm also this show's token minority. Actually, considering the state of the economy, I'm a member of two minorities—I'm also an American with a job!

I'm Flauntana Bodacious-boobs-Stevens! I used to be the town stripper! But since I married Even, my life has turned completely around! Now I only take my clothes off in front of one Dirty Old Man!

MENU  
MULE BURGER  
PIG BURGER  
SPARERIBS  
SPARE TIRES  
CATFISH  
CAT  
DESPAIR RIBS  
OKRA WINFREY  
BROCCOLI

I'm the creator of this show Linda Bloodworth-Millions. My first hit series, *Designing Women*, was set in Georgia, and setting this show in Arkansas has taught me a lot. Mainly that TV characters aren't nearly as funny in Arkansas!



So,  
what's  
on  
your  
agenda  
for  
today,  
Diva?

Not much. After I nurse the baby and make breakfast for you and the kids, I have a deposition at 9, a court hearing at 10, lunch with the mayor, interview with the local news at 3, then I have to pour over the want ads!

Finally  
trying  
to  
find  
some  
domestic  
help?

No, I'm  
trying  
to find  
a second  
job to  
fill up  
my spare  
time!



Now remember, Diva.  
no more talk about you  
getting another job.  
You're busy enough!  
And I can provide for  
our family just fine  
as coach of the high  
school football team!

Right!  
Even though  
your teams  
haven't  
won  
a game in  
three years!

Come to  
think  
of it,  
maybe I  
should be  
lining  
up a  
second job!

You gonna  
eat that  
last bite  
of sausage?



Announcement—  
I am  
crazy in  
love with  
Flauntana!  
I am crazy  
in love with  
Flauntana!

Puh-lease!  
It's bad  
enough you  
feel that  
way—you  
don't have  
to say  
it twice!

He didn't!  
That  
was the  
echo  
from  
Flauntana's  
cavernous  
cleavage!

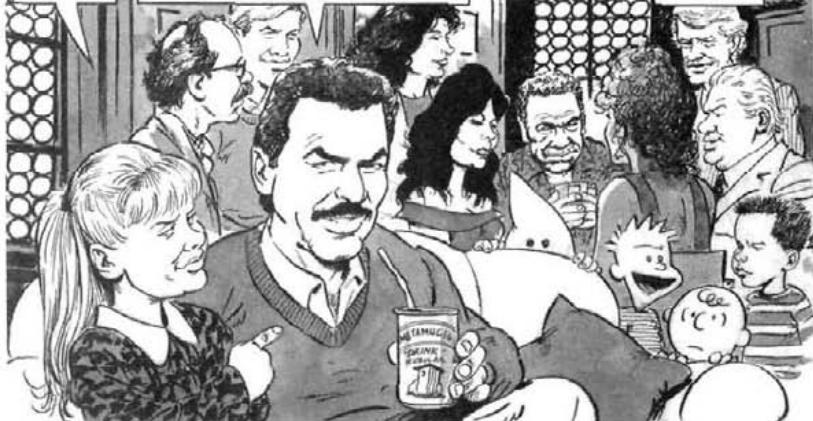


Dad, why  
are there  
always  
so many  
people  
at our  
house?

Well, some of them are  
relatives—like Grandpa Even,  
and some of them are friends—like  
Wormin'. Together they're our  
"extended family." It's one  
of the trademarks of our show!

But they don't  
do anything  
except sit  
around and  
talk and  
be boring!

Well,  
that's  
another  
trademark  
of  
our  
show!



Damn! I gained  
another 40 pounds!

The guy on Geraldo says  
food can be a substitute  
for sex, and I did catch  
you having a quickie with  
a quart of Haagen-Dazs!  
Maybe you need help!

We'll talk  
about it  
later,  
Squirrelleen!  
The guy  
behind me is  
waiting to  
use the  
scale!

You'll have  
to go some-  
where else,  
good buddy!  
This guy  
just broke  
the scale!



Wormin', you  
think this  
team will ever  
win a game?

Sure! Not a  
football game,  
but there's  
checkers, bingo...

I'm serious! If we  
don't win, I may  
have to leave town!

Realistically, the  
chances of this team  
winning a football game  
are about the same as me  
getting a social life!

You  
wouldn't  
know the  
number for  
Mayflower  
Van  
Lines  
would  
you?!



Men, from the films we just watched, you can see that what happened last Saturday night was an **embarrassment**—to our school, and even to our town! Any comments?

Yeah, I still don't see why you had to show the team a film of my last date! What's it supposed to teach them about football?

It teaches them that lack of preparation, lack of hustle and lack of desire get the same results with women as they do with football—"no scoring"!



Wooden, I got a call today from the State **Attorney General's** office. They have a job I'm perfect for!

All I need are a few letters of recommendation!

Great! Let's go to the bedroom and celebrate!

But I'm not hired yet!

True, but if we celebrate now, I can say in your letter of recommendation that you never put things off till the last minute!



Yonder, would you do me a favor and write me a letter of recommendation? As a Black who's one of the town's most prominent citizens, it will show what a progressive forward-looking place Evening Shame really is!

Sure, Diva, if you'll do me a favor. Explain to me what's so progressive and forward-looking about a town whose most prominent Black citizen works at a rib joint??!



I appreciate your coming in on a Saturday to give me a **checkup**, Hardly! After I went 20 minutes without the urge to chase Diva around the bedroom, I was sure something was **wrong**!

Nopel Blood pressure is fine, pulse is fine, and you're about a quart high on testosterone! For you, everything is perfectly normal!



You're sure those tests are accurate? I hate to second-guess you, but you did have to give me two vasectomies before I was completely sterile!

Wooden, you have to understand that different men have different bodies!

You mean I'm so potent, one vasectomy wasn't enough?

No, I mean my stomach's so big, it's hard for me to see what I'm doing on most surgical procedures!

...so if you're looking for a **woman** who's outgoing, attractive, a little crazy, comfortable with her own sexuality and who's been round the block a few times...

Aunt Freebie—that's what you wrote about me!?

No, that's what I wrote about me in my new personal ad! You already have a job—I haven't had a dude since noon today!!!





It's another Election Year. Once again incumbent and upstart politicians are crawling out from the sewers and vying for various political offices around the country. Because there are so many candidates, the Primary System was devised as a way of winnowing the field... separating the wheat from the chaff...allowing the cream to rise to the top. This process used to work! But no more! You'll see what we mean as you rhyme along with the following...

# 10 LITTLE CANDIDATES

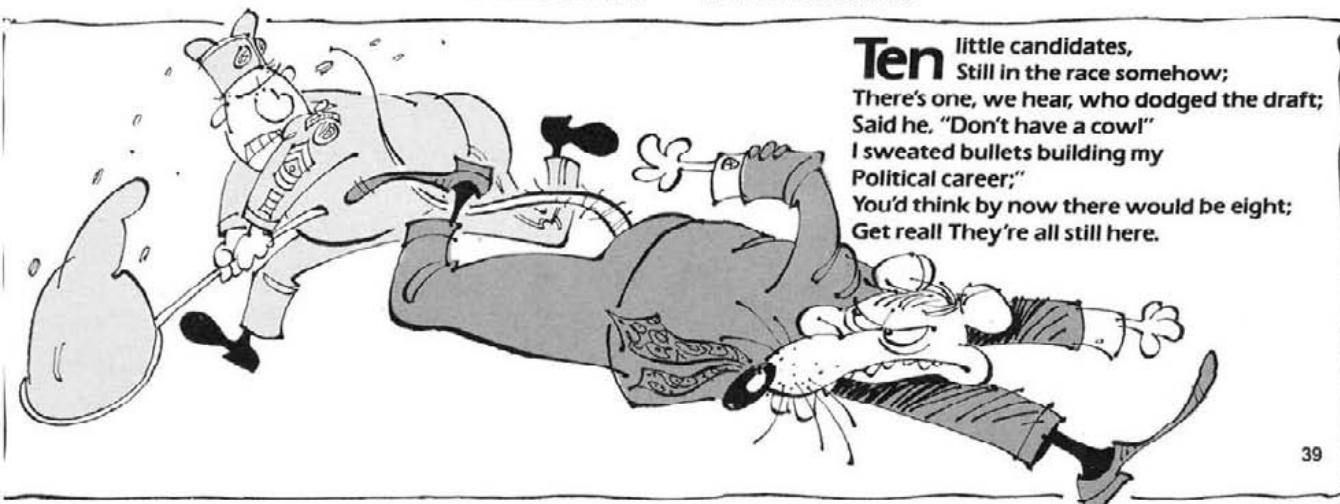
**Ten** little candidates,  
Their records in review;  
One took some "contributions"  
From an S&L or two;  
Said he, "Somebody set me up;  
The charges I deny;"  
This brings our number down to nine;  
Oh, sure, and horses fly.



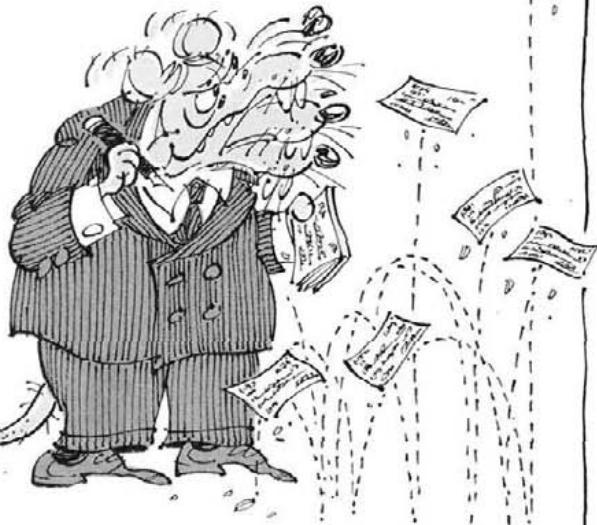
ARTIST: PAUL COKER

WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

**Ten** little candidates,  
Still in the race somehow;  
There's one, we hear, who dodged the draft;  
Said he, "Don't have a cow!"  
I sweated bullets building my  
Political career;"  
You'd think by now there would be eight;  
Get real! They're all still here.



**Ten** little candidates,  
All upright gents, you'd think;  
One bounced a hundred checks or so,  
Which caused an awful stink;  
Said he, "I've been the victim of  
An underhanded plot;"  
In case you wonder where we stand,  
We're down to seven—NOT!



**Ten** little candidates,  
Still running, if you please;  
Said one, "To save our country,  
We must crush the Japanese!"  
The imports that they dump on us,"  
He said, "must soon be gone,"  
Then drove off in his Subaru;  
We're down to five? Dream on!



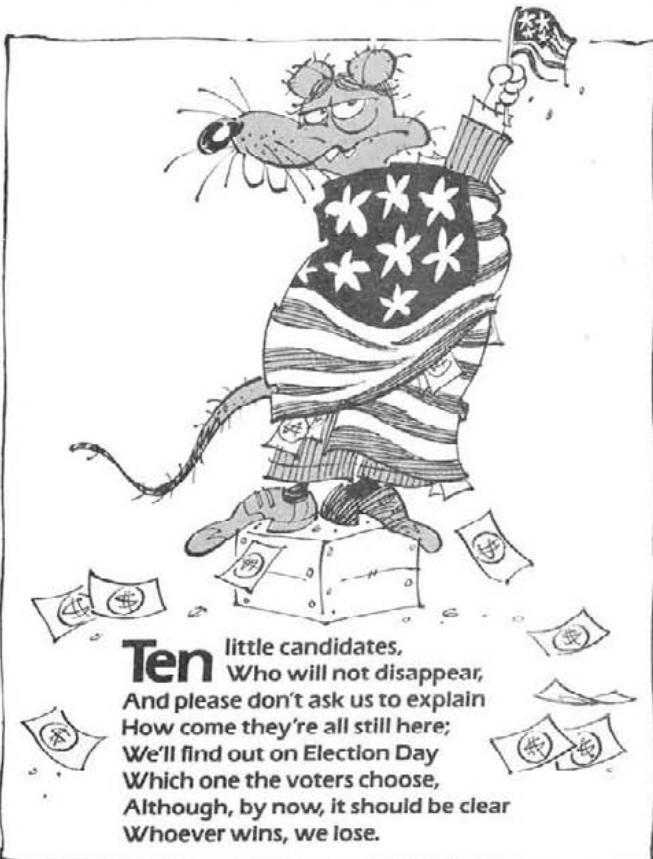
**Ten** little candidates,  
All getting in their licks;  
One smeared his foe with TV ads,  
Midst other dirty tricks;  
Said he, "My staffers are to blame;  
They planned it all themselves;"  
Which brings our number down to four  
If you believe in elves.

**Ten** little candidates,  
Each hoping to prevail;  
One came out with a budget plan  
That's guaranteed to fail:  
If he gets in, our lives will be  
More screwed up than they are;  
You say we should be down to three?  
Nice try, but no cigar.



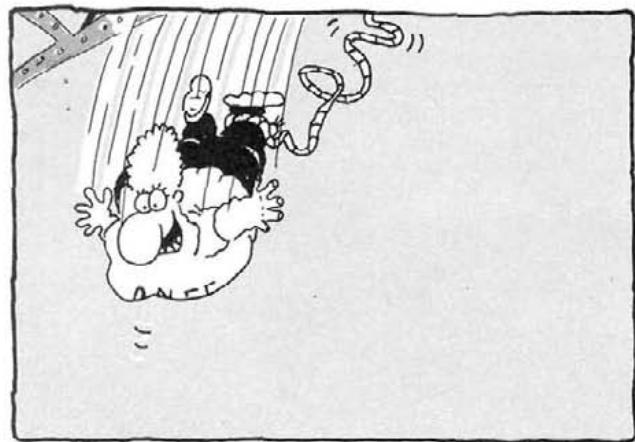
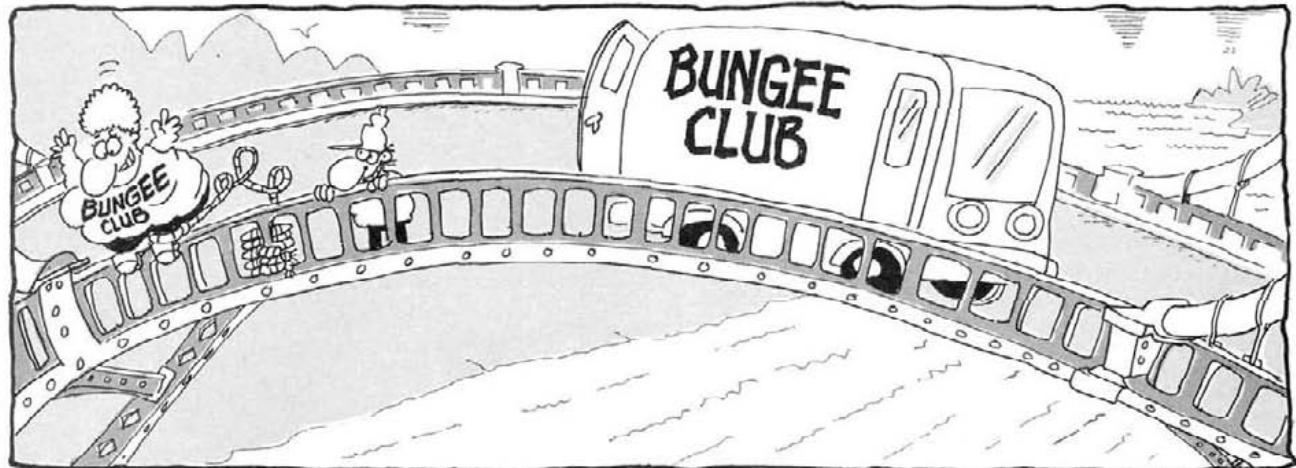
**Ten** little candidates.  
Each pondering his fate;  
One claimed he was "pro-family"  
While cheating on his mate;  
Said he, "Don't take some bimbo's word—  
She's only spouting lies;"  
Guess what? The number hasn't changed;  
Surprise! Surprise! Surprise!

**Ten** little candidates,  
Still with the urge to run:  
One tickled crowds with racial jokes;  
Said he, "'Twas all in fun;  
The darkies know I'm on their side;  
I've got one on my staff;"  
What's that? You think we're down to one?  
Ha-hal It is to laugh.



**Ten** little candidates.  
Who will not disappear,  
And please don't ask us to explain  
How come they're all still here;  
We'll find out on Election Day  
Which one the voters choose,  
Although, by now, it should be clear  
Whoever wins, we lose.

# The Bouncing Bungee Blooper



ARTIST AND WRITER: DUCK EDWING



All right boys and girls, settle down now, it's time for your lesson! Biff, stop talking! Ann, take the gum out of your mouth! Tommy, put your .44 caliber pistol away! It's time to learn the ABCs, that is...

# The ABC'S

## OF ROCK

# A

### *Advertising Tie-Ins*

Once upon a time it was fashionable to criticize rock stars for "selling out" when they did TV commercials. Nowadays, the opposite is true! Rock stars who don't cheapen themselves and their music by singing about beer or soda are considered total morons, too dumb to capitalize on their popularity. Success used to mean selling out Madison Square Garden—now it means selling out on Madison Avenue!



# B

### *Babes*

It is not their obscene wealth or undeserved fame that makes rock stars the envy of all mortal men, but rather the large number of fawning, buxom women hanging around them eager to strum their guitar—if you know what we mean, *wink wink, ahem!* These babes can be seen backstage at concerts, in the rock star's videos and on the news after they have sued him for palimony, child support and "personal damages" totaling the GNP of Kuwait! Knowing this, why do rock stars put up with them? Because they're babes!



# C

## Charity Projects

Rock stars are quick to align themselves with worthy causes. Is it because they are deeply concerned about the happiness of others? No! If they were, they wouldn't torture us with bar-inducing, sappy anthems like "We Are The World". Rockers do it for the press! No critic would dare blast such a "noble song"—and let's face it, it can't hurt sales of their next CD either!

# E

## Extra CD Tracks

Rock stars love CDs! This innovative modern technology allows them to force fans to forgo the lower-priced cassette and pay more! They justify this by slapping one or two extra songs on the CD that are so crummy they've been too embarrassed to release them. Now, of course, they call 'em "bonus tracks"—but you don't have to be Stephen Hawking to figure out who's getting the bonus!

# G

## Going Solo

When the lead singer of a popular group starts believing he or she is a genius, or that their "marginally talented" cronies are keeping them from superstardom, they try making it on their own. With dollar signs in their eyes (and a full time roadie to carry their egos!), they insist they're doing it for their "artistic development." A few succeed; however most discover there's a direct correlation between going solo and going broke!

# D

## Double Albums

Releasing a double album tells the world a rock star's truly got something to say, like, "I want to charge \$22.95 for a CD!" True, by throwing in every unfinished demo and six minute drum solo they have they can't promise high quality—but hey, high quantity is the next best thing! Loyal fans will call them "prolific geniuses," while their bankers will call them "sir"! (For more information, see "Extra CD Tracks")

# F

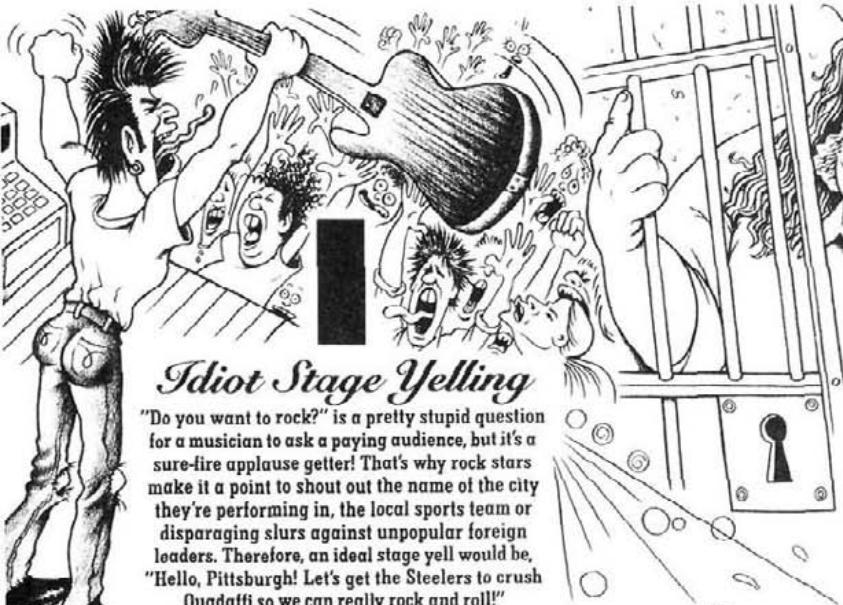
## Farewell Tours

Used to be when a rock group's career dried up they'd just disband and go away. Not anymore! Hitting the road for "one last hurrah" is a proven method for awakening feelings of nostalgia in fans, even if the band is reprehensible! Of course, "saying farewell" sets the stage for the band to reunite two weeks after they're "gone" for—you guessed it—a "Comeback Tour"!

# H

## Hidden Messages

After much debate, no one is really sure whether rock music contains dangerous subliminal messages (No one except Charles Manson!) In the '60s these hidden voices were said to be telling listeners to make a pact with the devil or take drugs. If there are voices, these days they would more likely be saying, "Tipper Gore is a ninny!"



## I

### Idiot Stage Yelling

"Do you want to rock?" is a pretty stupid question for a musician to ask a paying audience, but it's a sure-fire applause getter! That's why rock stars make it a point to shout out the name of the city they're performing in, the local sports team or disparaging slurs against unpopular foreign leaders. Therefore, an ideal stage yell would be, "Hello, Pittsburgh! Let's get the Steelers to crush Quadraffiti so we can really rock and roll!"



## K

### Kink

Once upon a time you needed real talent to sustain a career in the music biz. Today, all you've got to do is make a video of yourself licking a doorknob while wearing a garter belt and fishnet stockings and you're guaranteed to make it big! Believe us, compensating for your lack of musicianship by prancing around with half-naked hermaphrodites isn't as hard as it looks. Just ask Madonna or Prince!



## J

### Jail

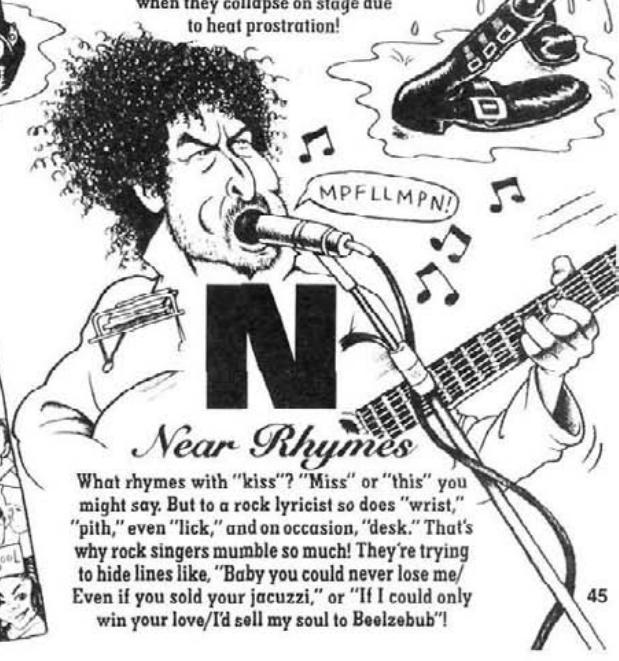
Nowadays, when a rock star serves time it's actually a savvy career move! Upon his release from prison there's sure to be a plethora of exciting new opportunities: a tell-all book about his experiences with his ex-cellmate, Big Bubba, a new album of self-pitying songs about illegal handgun possession, maybe even a pay-per-view cable special with his old law-abiding pals! Who says crime doesn't pay?



## M

### Magazines

In a culture where sucking up to celebrities is considered an art form, there is no shortage of magazines that brown-nose rock stars and pander to their pathetic fans. Even Time and Newsweek get into the act now and then—but they're reserved for superstars. Lesser talents have to settle for gracing the cover of Rolling Stone or Spin, while the truly obscure can take solace in knowing they made the upper right hand corner of Metal Edge or Tiger Beat!



## N

### Near Rhymes

What rhymes with "kiss"? "Miss" or "this" you might say. But to a rock lyricist so does "wrist," "pith," even "lick," and on occasion, "desk." That's why rock singers mumble so much! They're trying to hide lines like, "Baby you could never lose me/Even if you sold your jacuzzi," or "If I could only win your love/I'd sell my soul to Beelzebub!"



# O

## One-900 Numbers

Recording albums and embarking on concert tours are merely sidelines to any rocker who knows where the real jackpot is—the telephone! At \$2.95 a minute, their wisdom costs more than Socrates and Einstein combined! Still, lamebrain fans jam the lines to hear their heroes' unique viewpoints on war ("very bad"), racism ("it stinks"), and thievery ("call again tomorrow")!

# P

## Plastic Surgery

Where are today's new faces in rock coming from? They're listed from yesterday's old faces! Before MTV, any genetic accident could hit the Top 10, but nowadays an ugly mug is a real speed bump on the road to success. Besides, if a rocker can interest enough people in their nose jobs, face peels and chin clefts, odds are no one will notice how putrid their music is!

# Q

## Questionable Taste

Rock music and questionable taste have always gone hand and hand, but never with as much frequency as today. Posters showing deranged musicians ingesting live animals, videos depicting lewd activities with statues of holymen and any concert footage in which Elton John dons a wig all border on the truly perverse and obscene.

Hence, their mass appeal!

# S

## Sampling

Making it big in rap doesn't require originality! All the aspiring rapper needs is a good record collection from which to "sample." By "borrowing" riffs from musicians who have real talent, rappers dupe fans into thinking what they're doing is fresh and innovative! Luckily, their gullible audience never realizes the reason they like the songs so much now is because they're the same songs they liked so much ten years ago!

# R

## Rehab

Doing hard drugs is not advantageous for most people, however it can prove rewarding for rock stars! After being incapacitated by narcotics and losing favor with the public, a rocker enters a Rehab Program. Once their detox is complete they start writing songs about their experience (see "Jail") and regain favor by doing preachy anti-drug ads. A few years later the whole process can begin again!



# T

## Teeny Boppers

They're ignorant! They're annoying! They're fawning, screaming, extremely bothersome pre-pubescent girls who elevate no-talents to superstardom! Yes, they're teeny boppers! And here's a little-known fact: rock stars love teeny boppers as much as Teeny Boppers love rock stars! After all, who else would be dumb enough to buy an official New Kids On The Block Glass Eye or a Boyz II Men Electric Water Pik?



# U

## U.S.A.

When rock stars lose their direction and fans, they have but one thing to do to get it all back...become blindly patriotic, flag-waving schmucks! By putting the words "U.S.A." or "America" into the titles of their songs, washed-up rockers win the hearts of ignorant fans who don't realize the song's lyrics actually call for the overthrow of the President and his cabinet!

# V

## Video Leeching

For rock stars who hunger to be "taken seriously," there is no surer method of making critics and fans believe they're astute social commentators than by splicing lots of old TV newsreels into their videos. The Kennedys, Martin Luther King and Joe DiMaggio are perennial favorites. True, most rock fans haven't the vaguest notion who these buggers are, but they are nonetheless impressed by the grainy black and white footage!

# W

## Warning Labels

For years many concerned parent groups insisted that rock albums bear warning labels—and with good reason. How else would they then know why to lobby for the complete outlawing of an album: because its lyrics condone "anti-Christian" behavior, such as holding hands on the first date, or because its songs recommend mowing down their state's governor with a Jeep Cherokee? It's providing important information like this that proves the music business is socially responsible!

# X

## X-Rated Videos

There's no more efficient way for a rocker to gain notoriety and financial independence than by making a sexually explicit video. Self-appointed do-gooders will instantly pressure MTV and other networks into banning its broadcast, leaving the "beleaguered artiste" but one choice: to hawk the video to their horny fans at \$19.95 a pop!

Only in America!

# Y

## Yes-Men

Also known as lackeys, parasites and spineless sycophants, Yes-Men nonetheless play an essential role in the rock world: mainly to stroke their boss's fragile ego and praise their every lamebrain, trite and hackneyed idea as "a stroke of genius!" Think of it! Without Yes-Men on his payroll, Elvis never would have been allowed to balloon up to 900 pounds and woof down bottles of amphetamines like bags of buttered popcorn!

TALK IT

# Z

## Zither

This enchanting 30 to 40 stringed instrument played with pick and finger often—oops! Sorry, no rock star we've ever heard of would be caught dead with a zither! Our mistake! Look for this gag in our upcoming ABC's Of Bavarian Chamber Music... NOT!

# Decide which **Alfred** is **King.**



If this ballot is gone, send a postcard with your vote to:

Alfred Poll, Department SCHMUCK,  
485 MADison Ave., New York, NY 10022.

Of course, if this ballot is gone, you won't be able to read this, so it's kind of a moot point, isn't it?

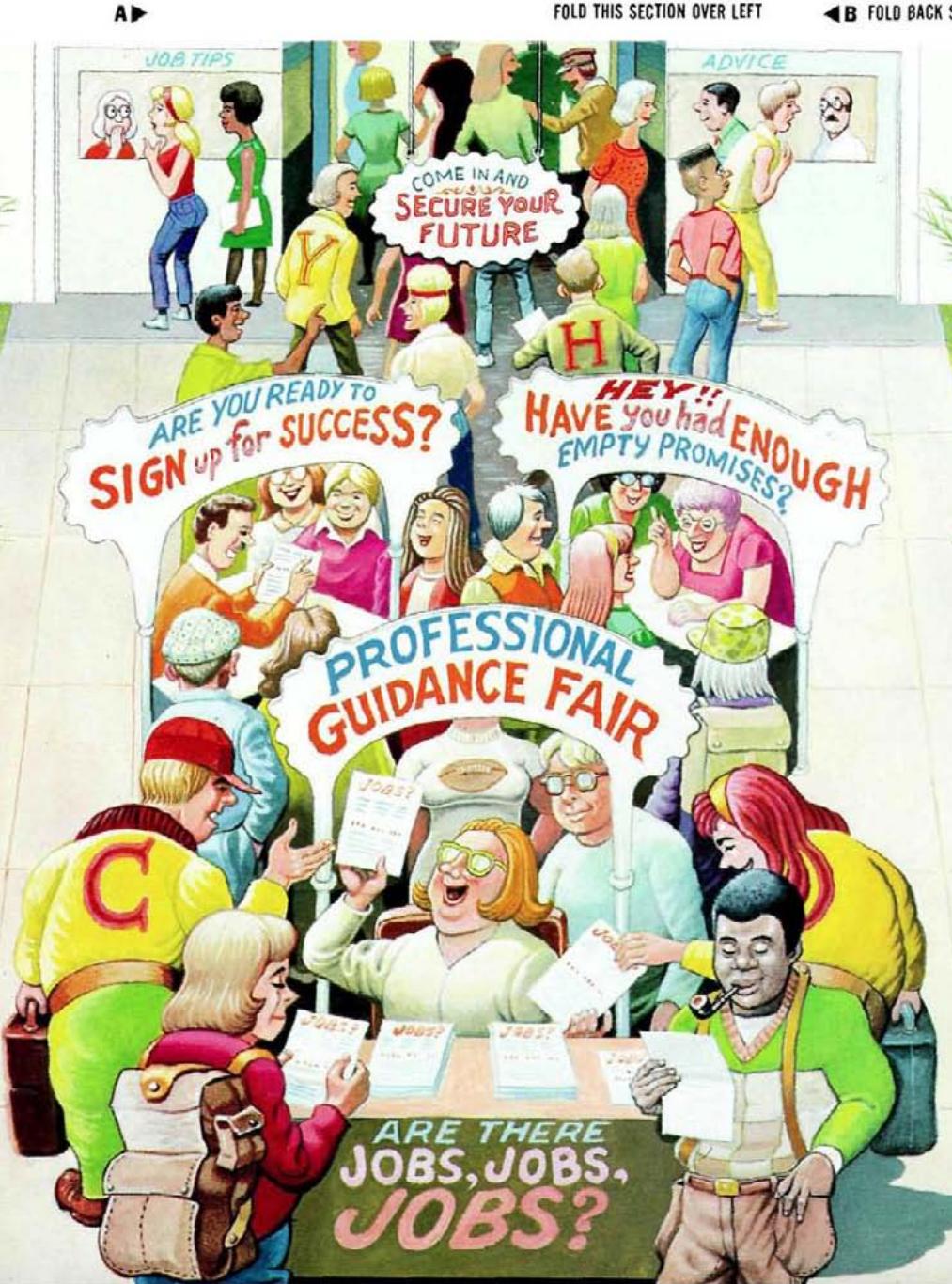
In honor of MAD's 40th Anniversary, the U.S. Postal Service recently announced plans to issue an Alfred E. Neuman commemorative stamp. Since then, a heated debate has raged throughout this great land as to which Alfred should be depicted on the stamp: The young Alfred or the mature Alfred. Tell the postmaster which Alfred you're stuck on! The stamp that receives the most ballots will be issued soon. Vote now, balloting ends July 30th. You can also pick up an official ballot in the June issue of the Memphis Picayune.



**WHAT'S THE ONLY WAY FOR TODAY'S YOUTH TO INSURE THEIR FINANCIAL STABILITY?**

**HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS  
MAD FOLD-IN**

To find out how young people today are securing their lives, simply fold page as shown in the diagram to the right.

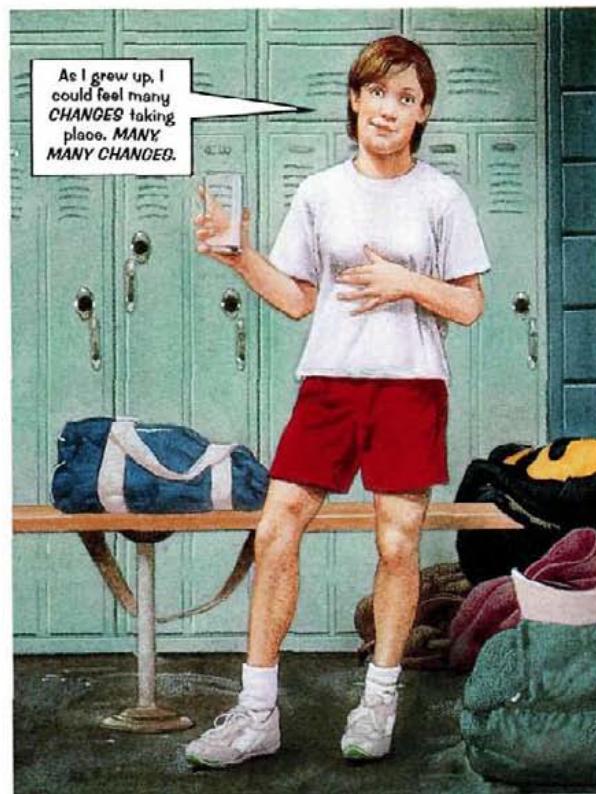
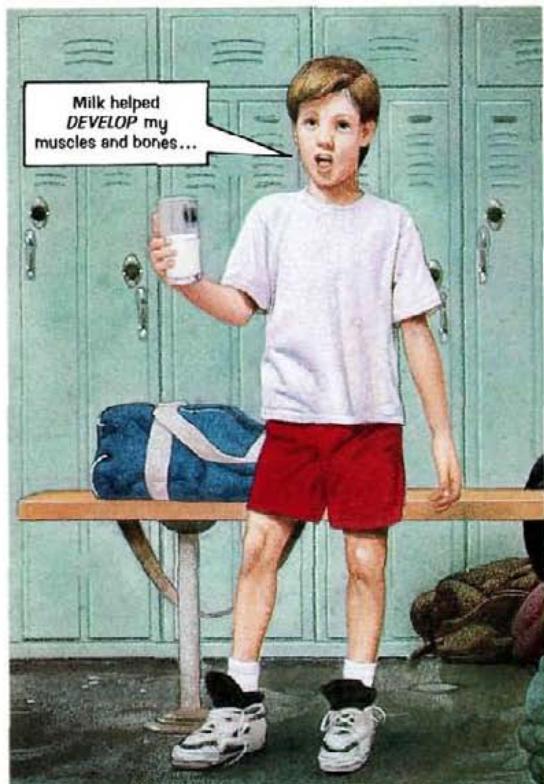


**MORE AND MORE OF TODAY'S YOUNG PEOPLE ARE HAVING BASIC JOB PROBLEMS. MANY OF THEM MUST PICK HIGHLY PRACTICAL WAYS TO LIVE ON A LOW INCOME**

A ►

► B

# ATV AD WE'D LIKE TO SEE



ARTIST: C. F. PAYNE

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO